

# Louisville Evening Times

OLD SERIES—VOL. XXV.

LOUISVILLE, TUESDAY EVENING, AUGUST 24, 1869.

NEW SERIES—VOL. I. NO. 108

## DAILY WEATHER BULLETIN.

By Western Union Telegraph Lines for Aug. 24, 9 A. M.

CITIES.	WIND.	TEMP.	WEATHER.
Louisville.	N	80	Clear.
Nashville.	S E	85	Clear.
Memphis.	S E	85	Hazy.
Pittsburg.	S	80	Clear.
St. Louis.	S	80	Clear.
Cincinnati.	E	81	Clear.
Chicago.	S E	82	Clear.
Cleveland.	S E	82	Clear.
Milwaukee.	S W	72	Clear.
Washington.	N E	80	Cloudy.
Vicksburg.	S W	85	Clear.
Houston.	S W	84	Cloudy.
Charleston.	E N E	86	Clear.
Augusta.	E	81	Clear.
Jackson.	E	78	Clear.
Natchez.	N E	81	Clear.
St. Andrew.	E	78	Clear.
Philadelphia.	N E	69	Clear.
Piedmont Cove.	N E	69	Clear.
New York.	S W	74	Hazy.
Buffalo.	S W	74	Cloudy.
N. Orleans.	S W	81	Clear.
Charlottesville.	S E	86	Clear.

## THE CITY.

### City Contract Let.

The contract was let out this morning at the Mayor's office, to Pat. Bannan & Co., to supply the city with sewer-pipes of various sizes till the first day of January next.

### Stealing Cattle.

William Williams was arrested and lodged in jail this morning, charged with stealing cattle from L. Whitaker, in the county, and bringing them to market for sale.

### Mules Sunstroke.

Yesterday evening two mules fell dead from sunstroke, about Eleventh and Main, and another one this morning, on Portland avenue. If drivers would take the precaution to keep a wetted sponge on their horses' heads, they would save their animals.

### Lost.

On a street car, this morning, somewhere between Sixth and Broadway and the courthouse, a gold double-chain lever watch, with a short tape guard attached. The finder will be suitably rewarded by calling upon Officer Wesley Ingram, at the Police Superintendent's office.

### Letters for the South.

As a matter of convenience to the business public, chief clerk R. W. Hunter, in the postal car at the Nashville depot, authorizes us to say that letters for Southern points too late for the regular mail will be properly distributed and forwarded, if dropped into the box at the car before 7 1/2 A. M.

### Shooting Scrape.

There was a ball last night at the corner of Broadway and the Newburg road, and dancing was continued till after sunrise this morning. About 7 1/2 o'clock, after dancing all night and drinking unknown quantities of beer and other liquors, two of the parties entered into a quarrel, adjourned to the other corner, and then one of them drawing a pistol, fired two shots at the other, neither of which hit the mark; but the quarrel was ended. No arrests made.

### Fatal Case of Sunstroke.

About 6 o'clock last evening George Schuman, a barber at the St. Cloud Hotel, went home to supper, living in rooms on Jefferson street, below Sixth. He complained of being unwell, and lay down. His symptoms continuing to grow worse a physician was called in. Every effort was made, but without success, and he died this morning at 1 o'clock; believed to be from the effects of overheating. He was about 32 years old, and leaves a wife but no children.

### Another Wife-Whipper.

Wm. Waterhouse, a bellows-maker, living near the corner of First and Main, was up this morning before Justice Clement, on a warrant sued out by his wife. On examination it appeared that he had spent his leisure time Sunday, yesterday and this morning in whipping her; she became tired of it, and appealed to the law. He was held in three hundred dollars for twelve months; failing to give bond he was committed to jail.

### Ill-tut Distillers Arrested.

Special bailiff John Wyatt, with a squad of Uncle Sam's soldiers arrested Fielding Vaughn, Ben. Bale and one White at a distillery in Hart county, and brought them to the city yesterday, charged with illicit distilling. White, believed to be the principal party, made his escape from the guard on the way. The other two were presented before Commissioner Ballard, who, after examination, committed them to jail to answer the charge.

### Sunstroke.

Three cases of sunstroke occurred yesterday at the Mail-line wharfboat, foot of Third street. Mr. Ben. McCown, clerk for the Great Western Dispatch, an Italian laborer, name unknown, and the driver of a wagon belonging to the Transfer Company. The latter had just been employed in the morning by Mr. Gross, wagon master, and his name had not been obtained. None of the cases have as yet proved fatal, and it is to be hoped all will recover.

### Sunstroke in New Albany.

Saturday, an unknown man was found on the side of the road, below the Main-street bridge, New Albany. Being taken to the jail, he was discovered to be in a very dangerous condition. Cold water was plentifully applied, but his case was doubtful at last accounts. Mr. John Byland, a citizen of New Albany, was stricken down about 10 A. M. while going down street, but it is believed he will recover. Rhody Quinn, a citizen of New Albany, on Sunday, while in search of a horse, fell near the prison in Jeffersonville, and died in a very few minutes. Long exposure to the sun, in his search, without halting to rest, was the cause.

### Fatal Case of Sunstroke.

Yesterday afternoon Julius Schlesinger, an actor in the German theater, met his death very suddenly, and as is believed from excessive heat. After eating his dinner he had lain down at his residence, on Jefferson street, between Preston and Jackson. Having slept about an hour he rose, went out and returned very shortly, having taken a drink of soda-water. Immediately he complained of headache, his eyes began to roll wildly, his mind wandered, and he began singing in a loud tone of voice. Exhausted by the vocal effort, he fell over on a lounge and died before medical aid could do anything for him. He is reported as having been an actor of considerable repute, was in the United States army during the Mexican war, has been a citizen sixteen or seventeen years, and leaves an almost helpless family, a wife and four children, the oldest sixteen years of age and the youngest not over four years old.

### Sudden Death.

About 5 o'clock last evening Coroner Moore was summoned to hold an inquest on the body of a young negro woman, at the house of her sister, in alley between Ninth and Tenth and Walnut and Madison, whose death was very sudden and unaccountable. Fears were entertained that poison had been used. The Coroner investigated the affair, but concluded that there was no justification for putting the city to the expense of a post mortem and analysis, and the jury returned a verdict of death from natural causes.

The deceased, whose name was Alice Brown, came to the city but two or three months ago, having lived in the vicinity of Bardonia, where she had lived in the family of Mr. Troutman. She was a fine, large, healthy looking woman, about 21 years old, and unmarried. She was taken Saturday evening with something like a cold, but as nothing serious was apprehended no doctor was called in.

### Another Runaway.

About half past seven o'clock this morning, while the delivery wagon for the Wheeler & Wilson sewing machines was standing in front of the warehouse, under the Masonic Temple, and the driver was in the house getting orders, the horse took fright at something, jerked himself loose, breaking his bit, and started on the run. The driver run out and catching by the bridle tried to stop him—the horse sheered across the street and threw him against the curbstone, injuring him in the arm and back. The horse then turned into Fourth street and out to Walnut, when he was caught by a colored man, without having accomplished any other damage. The driver, whose name is Charles Donick, was sent out to his home, fearing being entertained of serious internal injuries.

### Curious Accident.

The Lexington Statesman, of this morning, says that "on Saturday night a man went into Bosworth, Waide & Cooper's to buy a pair of boots. He held in his hand a bottle containing nitrate of silver, &c., and while bargaining for the boots, the bottle exploded, the liquid flying, in every direction, upon the clothing and into the faces of Mr. Dan Waide and young Spotswood, injuring (we trust only temporarily) the eyesight of both, and taking the skin off the man's hand who held the bottle, spoiling a coat of Willie Cooper's, &c. It is supposed the excessive heat of the weather caused the explosion. Be careful with such chemicals."

### Another Case.

About 10 o'clock this morning, William Hendricks, a dealer in old rags, and living on the corner of Tenth street and Congress alley, while driving his wagon, fell to the ground, the wheels passing over him. A physician was called, and he was found to be insensible—overcome with the heat, somewhat hurt by his fall, but not injured by the wagon, as it was empty. His physician believes he will recover. He was a soldier in the Sixth Kentucky cavalry, J. S. volunteers, and formerly an employee in the Journal office.

### Watch Lost.

Policeman J. W. Ingraham this morning lost a gold watch, double case lever. He had it at the corner of Sixth and Jefferson streets, entered the cars for Twelfth and Broadway, and there missed it. It is almost certain that it was lost in the car. The finder will be rewarded on leaving it at the Superintendent's office, corner of Center and Green streets.

### Still-born.

About noon to-day Coroner Moore was called to a house on Lafayette street, between Floyd and Preston, to hold an inquest on the body of an infant born this morning, early, to Josephine Patterson. Verdict of the jury—Still-born. From the effects of injuries received by the mother three or four weeks ago in falling.

### Not the Right Name.

Repet Menegard, and not John Longinotte, is the name of the party who was \$300 burned in his store Sunday. He is a dealer in fruit, having a little stand on Main street, at Morton, Galt & Co.'s corner. The money lost proves to have been his entire savings for the last two or three years, and the misfortune left him with barely two dollars.

### False Alarm.

At 1 1/2 o'clock to-day an alarm was rung from box 42. The Watkins engine started for the reported locality, said to be Third street, near Calvary Church; but before arriving at the place the hose-carriage returned, the alarm proving a false one. The Watkins went to work to prove herself in good condition and ready for the next time.

### Juvenile Concert.

The juvenile concert given last evening in the parlors of W. L. Weller, Esq., by little Zack Phelps and his associates, was quite successful. "The house was crowded," the music was good, and the cash receipts satisfactory. An incident in connection with the cash is worthy of mention:

A certain fishman, a drayman, well-known to Main-street merchants, we won't tell his name, was asked by one of the children to—

Child—"Buy a ticket, only ten cents."

"And what is it for?" said Lincoln.

Child—"For the orphans, sir."

"I'll take ten of them," said Lincoln.

In a few minutes this generous man came back and said: "Here, I've sold these tickets for one dollar and eighty-five cents, and here's the money. Give me some more." There were but seven left. He shortly returned with one dollar and a half as the proceeds of these.

In contrast with this, how many of you turned the children away with a rough "no!" Ask Lincoln if he feels poorer, or is less happy, for having helped the orphans.

Orphan's homes are the noblest of all charities. Build them up and liberally endow them, till there is not a child without a home.

### First Bale of New Cotton.

Messrs. Guthrie & Co. received this morning, by Adams Express, the first bale of cotton of this year's crop received at this point. The sample sent to this office shows the cotton to be of very good quality—the staple being very long and clean, and it will no doubt be classed pretty well up by cotton dealers. This bale was raised by L. D. Hutchinson, of Harris county, Georgia, and shipped by A. M. Eady & Co., of West Point, in that State. It will be sold to-morrow, and should it bring a good price will be the means of bringing much more cotton to this market, from all that region of country—a section with which Louisville should by all means trade.

### A Challenge.

We, the undersigned, first nine and assistants of the Black Stocking Base Ball Club, challenge the Eagle for the championship of the Southwest, game to be called at three o'clock P. M., Saturday, 28th inst., at Cedar Hill Park.

Crawford McCarty, Charley Billingsley, Will Reed, Charles Cox, Billy Nance, Paul Booker, Lem. McHenry, Jerry Clemmons, Frank Shy, Dave Caruth, Ben. Evans, Johnny O'Bannon, and Emile Bourlier. The Black Stockings are young men of Main street, ambitious to distinguish themselves in the field, and it is to be hoped the Eagles will give them a chance to prove their prowess.

### The Lebanon Disturbance.

Up to this writing, to-day's train not having arrived from Lebanon, no reliable intelligence has been received. At the call of Lieut. Siegel, the Tompkins Grays assembled at their army this morning, armed and equipped, and left on the morning train for the seat of war. The affair may prove more serious than at first anticipated.

### Fall.

A carpenter, Chas. Hehl, while at work on the Broadway Baptist church last evening, fell from the scaffolding, and was severely, but it is believed, not dangerously injured.

### LOUISVILLE CITY COURT.

HOS. E. S. CRAIG, JUDGE.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 24, 1869.

When a public nuisance exists the people cry out against it until it is removed; but the lawyers have long suffered a great nuisance to exist in the City Court room, without a murmur, until this morning. What is called the bar in the City Court is described by a small railing inclosing an oblong space measuring about twenty by twenty-five feet; and into this small compass court, bar, witnesses, policemen, juries and presumptuous intruders crowd, until there is not room enough to turn. During this excessively hot weather the sufferings of the above classes baffle description, and to the poor wretches, miserably cramped in their misery, not a breath of air can reach them from the outside, for the spectators completely block up the passage between the railing and the doors and windows. Should a hurricane arise, the wind that would reach those inclosed, after being filtered through the rotten clothing and mingled with the odors of the outside crowd, would be absolutely poisonous. Talk of Andersonville or Belle Isle, and the sufferings of men who had the free air of Heaven to breathe! What was it compared to the City Court room? Nothing—positively nothing at all. Then it was with a groan of pleasure that your reporter hailed a motion by the City Attorney that the railing be removed and the bar be extended to the wall, that all inside might have the benefit of the air from the doors and windows. Motion sustained and marshals so directed.

Nicholas Case, drunk and disorderly, fined five dollars; bond of two hundred dollars for three months.

Edward Hartnett, peace warrant by Dora Hartnett. The defendant not appearing, the bond was forfeited, summons and capias issued, and case continued.

John Moran, stealing four dollars from Wm. Knott. The testimony for the prosecution showed that the defendant came to Knott's store and asked change for a ten dollar bill. Mr. Knott gave him two five dollar bills and turned to attend to other business. Prisoner laid a five dollar bill and a one dollar bill on the counter, and said that Knott had made a mistake. Knott took the one dollar bill and gave him another five, but after he was gone, Knott remembered that he had no one dollar bills, so he had him arrested. The defense showed that the defendant came from Vincennes, Indiana, and was on his way to Cincinnati, Ohio; that he had only a ten and a two dollar bill and fifty cents in currency. The policeman arrested him stated that that was the amount he found on him. Sent to the grand jury.

Same, carrying concealed and deadly weapons; warrant suspended.

Sanford Wilson, drunkenness and disorderly conduct, discharged.

Joseph Redman, drunk and disorderly; fined three dollars.

James Trainor, drunk; fined three dollars and one hundred dollars bond for thirty days.

R. C. Hoar, disorderly conduct; discharged.

Motion that Chris. Fell be brought in from the workhouse to give bail; ordered.

Ben. Powell, peace warrant by Eliza Cooley, continued for service.

John Neaman, assault and battery on John Moran; bond of two hundred dollars to appear.

Ellen Clark and Mrs. Neaman, peace warrant by John Moran; bond of one hundred dollars.

Motion that the forfeiture of Hartnett's bond be set aside; ordered to be entered.

Michael Shay and William O'Herron, stealing more than four dollars from Patrick Carroll; examination waived, and bond fixed at two hundred dollars each.

Michael Shay, perjury; same order.

### The Princess Tarkanoff.

That entertaining though not always trustworthy old gossip, Wraxall, whose souvenirs of eighteenth century life have been collected in the form of a series of historical novels, is eloquent over the fate of the Princess Tarkanoff, the alleged daughter of the Empress Elizabeth, of Russia, and a victim of the base of Catharine II. The story is a sad one, and strikingly illustrative of the lawlessness of the Russian monarchs. The princess was taught that their pretensions ought to be questioned. Still, Wraxall was wrong, as has lately been discovered, in supposing the person in question to be what she pretended. Elizabeth really had a daughter, whose claims to the imperial succession were dangerous to Catharine, but she was safely immured in a convent where she lived many years, and died a natural death.

Meanwhile, in the year 1773, a woman young and beautiful, who assumed the name of the imprisoned Princess and various other titles, visited the difference camp of Europe, and finally went to Italy, where she set up a little court and endeavored to secure the aid of Turkey, Poland and Sweden in enforcing her alleged claims on Russia.

Catherine, with whom the end was everything and the means a matter of indifference, ordered Alexis Orloff, who commanded the Russian fleet, to arrest the pretender at all hazards. The fair adventurer was then living at Leghorn. Through an agent, Orloff flattered her and promised her assistance until he had extorted her to grant a personal interview. He made love to her with unsparing ardor, and she, in return, made love to him, and finally, with the connivance of the English Minister, Admiral Greig, the English naval commander, induced her to accept an invitation to a banquet on ship board. This being done, the fleet at once set sail, and the hapless creature was carried to Russia. She was thrown into prison and died after two years' confinement.

It was formerly believed that she perished during an inundation of her place of confinement, by a freshet of the adjacent river Neva, but recent developments show that she had long been in her grave when the overflow occurred. There have been many instances in which the sufferers from monarchical tyranny were more deserving of sympathy than the false princess, but her fate is suggestive to those who, disgusted with the evils of our own day, regret the "good old times of yore."

### SUICIDE BY SHOOTING.

A Man Blows His Head off with a Pistol.

From the St. Louis Republican, 23d.

A German named Ferdinand Gutmann committed suicide yesterday afternoon by placing the muzzle of a pistol, loaded with shot, to his mouth, and firing it. The force of the explosion blew away the entire face and a portion of the head bone. The jaw-bone was fractured into four pieces, which were found scattered in different parts of the room. The tragic occurrence took place within two doors of the First-street station, in the rear of 1715 Carondelet avenue, in a room occupied by deceased and family. The cause of suicide, as developed by the coroner's inquest, was habitual intemperance. Deceased was in the habit of going on a spree occasionally and spending the money his children had earned as employees in a cotton factory. On Saturday night he was intoxicated as usual, and wanted more money from his wife. She refused to give him any, when he beat her and kept up a disturbance all night. On yesterday morning he spent two dollars for beer and cigars, and was as far from being sober as ever. He kept up his revels, and in the afternoon he was heard to exclaim, "Stop! stop! stop! I can't stand this any more!" and immediately afterwards the report of a pistol was heard, and the unfortunate man alone, weltering on the floor in a pool of blood. He had made four attempts to take his life previously. A verdict was rendered in accordance with the above statement of the facts. Deceased was a married man, aged 40, and was the father of nine children.

### PUGILISTIC.

Allen and Gallagher Fail to Agree on Another Match.

From the St. Louis Democrat, August 23.

Pugilistic circles were greatly excited yesterday by the proposed fight between Allen and Gallagher. Gallagher's backers had proposed another meeting between the late combatants, to take place when and where the friends of Allen should elect. In response, Carroll and Thurston had published a proposal for a meeting with Allen, near Cincinnati, for \$1,000 or \$5,000 a side.

In order to come to a definite arrangement, a meeting between the backers was held yesterday afternoon at Gallagher's saloon. Sherman Thurston represented Allen, and John Looney was the spokesman for his challenger. There was a good deal of blowing and badgering, as a matter of course. The published proposal on the part of Allen was rejected by Looney, who, however, declared that Gallagher would meet Allen the following day, or on Monday, the principals to be attended by only two men, the party to go out in carriages and fight it out, without the presence of witnesses, for \$1,000 or \$5,000 a side. The proposition was declined by Thurston, and there the matter rests. It is not probable that Allen and Gallagher will meet again—at least, not before the affair between McCoolle and Allen is terminated.

The split among the Cincinnati Quakers has given their meetinghouse to be made a beer-saloon, and their graveyard a beer-garden.

A German, of New York, says he can make silk from the fiber of the mulberry tree without the intervention of the silk-worm.

## FEARFUL ACCIDENT IN SAXONY.

Over Four Hundred Lives Lost.

Harrowing Scenes.

By steamer Deutschland, which arrived at New York on Saturday morning, we have the following particulars of the terrible accident near Dresden, on the 5th inst., brief mention of which was made by telegraph:

Early on Monday morning last intelligence was received here that a short distance from this city upward of 400 men had fallen victims to a terrible collision accident. At first it was hoped that the numbers were considerably exaggerated, but it is now more certain that the figure will prove even greater, 420 or more being absent from the roll-call on Tuesday.

The following are the details as exact as it is possible to arrive at them during the consternation caused by this calamity. On Monday morning at five o'clock a shock like that of an earthquake alarmed the neighborhood of Dresden, a pretty little village somewhat resembling Matlock, in Derbyshire, situated about five miles from here among the hills beyond Plauen, and it was immediately surmised that an explosion had occurred in one of the great mines belonging to Baron Burg. Two men were blowing in a shaft by the force of the explosion, but in fragments as to be altogether unrecognizable. The gas ignited the coal, and for some hours the pit was in flames.

At 3 P. M. a man volunteered to descend notwithstanding several minor shocks had occurred, but when the cage returned to the bank he, too, was gone, nor could he be rescued before 3 P. M. the following day (Tuesday), when he was found insensible and apparently dead, some yards from the bottom of the shaft. He has since recovered, and states that on first descending he distinctly heard cries for help, but this is generally considered improbable. Up to Tuesday night only 13 bodies were recovered. Some were burnt to cinders, others singed black with the explosion, the scene around was past description. The crowds of poor women, some of them having lost three or four of their family, standing in the wild grief round the pit, hoping against hope that their loved ones might still be rescued alive, the heartbreaking sobs of the children, and the sterner grief of the men, made the scene agonizing in the extreme.

On Wednesday morning I went to the spot and found that altogether fifty bodies had been recovered and were placed in a neighboring shed for recognition. En route thither I met cart after cart carrying away one or two coffins and two large vans loaded with empty shells for the reception of the bodies as they were brought to the pit. I saw altogether thirty corpses and their state defies description. Here a long shapless black mass, which the miners told you was one of their comrades, but in which it was difficult to recognize the slightest likeness to humanity—here one and his head blown off, there two men, one lay on his back, the other on his side, his face split open, another as though much bruised by the coal falling on him.

The sad work of recognition was proceeded with with as much dispatch as possible, and the bodies were then placed in their shells and their names written on the lid in chalk.

A shriek in yon corner would tell of a mother recognizing her son, or a wife her husband lying among the long row of the unsightly corpses, while the plaintive wail throughout told of a far wider spread grief.

I conversed with one of the miners who had just come up, and he said the last recovery must have been about one body every three hours, as the sides of the mine had fallen in, and they had to work the coal away. In most cases they found the men lying under the sides of the mine, some buried in coal, others on whom the coal had fallen, and then burnt up. One was found near the mouth of the farthest shaft, hardly visible at all, and as he lay in the shed he formed a striking contrast to his companions, being extremely white and well dressed. The appearance of the few recovered seems to indicate that most of them must have been killed from suffocation, being much smothered in the face, and the blood in the veins considerably at the nose, only a few (at present) being much burnt with the explosion.

Two men work at a time at each end, the two shafts being quite 300 yards separated, but they ceased work at the end nearest the mine on Tuesday. Each man as he descends is asked whether he is perfectly willing to go down, and at first Mass was held for those who were to descend, at the top of the pit. The depth is three hundred and thirty French metres, and the colliery is situated at the top of a considerable elevation, commanding splendid views of Dresden and the valley of the Elbe. The trains daily pour hundreds out at the hitherto quiet little station, and the pit and its environs are guarded by a company of soldiers and police agents. The King, it is said, has given 500 thalers (about 75) towards the funeral expenses of every man killed, and the miners here only use the open lamp, so that they are altogether unprotected from the effects of gas, &c. They also descend when searching for the bodies smoking cigars, but I heard the doctors had told them to do so on account of the horrible smell below.

Among the many distressing cases one of mine of mine I will mention—that of a poor girl traveling in the same carriage with a friend of mine, who had lost her father, two brothers, and a step-brother, her whole family being swept out in one day. One should be thankful this accident happened when it did, if accident there must needs have been, for the great Fuglewee, the annual feast of the Saxons, held at Dresden night and day for one week, had attracted many others who would otherwise have met the same sad fate of the fellow-laborer, and a great difficulty in obtaining details, but this is unavoidable, owing to the rigor with which the soldiers are bound to keep the public back in order not to interfere with the progress of the search. I was fortunate enough to be there early, and the soldiers take a minute view of everything; but the scene is one so sad, so heartrending, so agonizing with the plain outspoken anguish of the bereaved around you, that he must be a hard-hearted man indeed who can survey the catastrophe unmoved.

A gallant soldier, who lost his leg in the charge upon Hood's forces at Nashville, was given the office of Postmaster, at Chaska, Minnesota, by President Johnson. The salary was small, but it helped to support his family. Grant turned out the soldier, and put in a Radical politician.

## END OF THE BROKERS' STRIKE.

The Government Victorious—Clarke, Dodge & Co. Yielding—The Brokers Paying Up—A Case Before Judge Jones—A Test Case in Cooperstown.

From the New York Sun.

The Sun need hardly repeat that several months ago Mr. E. D. Webster levied the tax of 1-24 of 1 per cent. upon the capital and income of all brokers doing business as bankers in his district. This action was like the explosion of a bombshell in Wall and Broad streets. It set the brokers running to and fro among their legal and financial friends. After much chaffing, some of the brokers paid the tax under protest rather than be subjected to lawsuits which were threatened. Others, however, persistently refused, and an appeal was taken to Washington. After a careful review of the law and the facts, Commissioner Delano sustained his subordinate's action, and the brokers were again called upon to pay. One firm, Clarke, Dodge & Co., still refused, and applied to the Commissioner and to the courts here for an injunction restraining the Internal Revenue officers of the Thirty-second district from assessing or collecting the tax upon their monetary transactions. The assessment made on this firm amounted to \$13,767.16 for the first five months between Dec. 1, 1867, and March 1, 1869, to which was added 50 per cent. penalty for non-payment, making the total sum \$20,650.74.

This sum was too large to lose so easily. Clarke, Dodge & Co. appeared before the Commissioner by counsel, and did not deny that they had done business as bankers as well as brokers, but protested that under the law and custom of previous Assessors they were not liable to pay this tax, having already paid tax as brokers. In answer to a question, they said that in November, 1867, they had borrowed money from a broker, and had paid the tax on the money borrowed by him. They had seven hundred and ninety-two thousand dollars, of which sum one million five hundred thousand dollars was used by them in their capacity as bankers. They also received large sums "on call," and ninety thousand dollars as margin on stock transactions during the month. Interest was allowed on two hundred and two thousand dollars deposits of this whole amount, and all of it was liable to be drawn by checks. It was therefore clearly proved that the firm were doing business in the double capacity of bankers and brokers. The Commissioner levied upon their borrowed capital of one million five hundred thousand and their deposits of two hundred and two thousand dollars.

Commissioner Delano, while upholding the Assessors' interpretation of the law, has at length referred the matter back to the officers of the district, who have discretionary power to remit the penalty. Perceiving the turn which affairs have taken, the bankers and brokers are generally complying with the law, full 60 per cent. of their number having paid up their tax, and the rest are soon to be compelled to do so. The receipts from this source during the past three months have been double those of the corresponding period of 1868, and \$127,000 greater than during the previous three months. Clarke, Dodge & Co. yesterday withdrew their opposition, and paid up all the sum of 50 per cent. Judge Jones of the U. S. Supreme Court, is expected here next Tuesday to consult with District Attorney Pierpont and the Assessor and Collector of the Thirty-second District in regard to the enforcement of the law.

A test case is to be brought very soon before Justice Nelson, at Cooperstown, and the persons interested here are looking forward with anxiety to the result.

### Mob Anticipated.

From the Paducah Herald.

For several days past our police have been hearing rumors through the negroes, of an intended mob for the purpose of taking out of our jail and hanging two white men confined there, in retaliation for the hanging of Balley. Last night about 11 o'clock we were on Broadway with a party of friends, when the rumor was brought to us that the mob was even then organizing to attack the jail. There was a negro ball going on in the old Herald office building where was gathered about seventy-five negroes, and there the mob was organizing. We proceeded immediately to the jail, and found the Mayor, Sauner, Marshal Wilcox and several others, all heavily armed. Messages came every few minutes of new signs of the impending riot, and by a suggestion from the Mayor, a party of two was sent out to recruit, and in a brief half hour we had recruited fifteen or twenty men all armed to the teeth. A heavy guard was inside of the jail and everything in readiness for the attack. Marshal Wilcox had stopped and searched a negro for arms in front of the courthouse, about 11 o'clock, but finding no arms, he turned him loose. The negro went forthwith to Jeff. Saunders, the leader of the affair, and informed him that the authorities were posted as to their intention and were prepared for the affray. Jeff. played strategy pretty well. Seeing that he was foiled, he started out in search of Mayor Sauner and finding him in the jail, told him "that a mob was organizing on the levee, to protect the jail; the negroes having heard that another negro was to be taken therefrom and hung." He insisted on the Mayor going down and dispersing them, which he did quickly.

As he would say to the negroes, "there is a sufficient number of white men in Paducah to protect the jail; and when they are wanted they will be called upon by the proper authorities. There has been no thought upon the part of anybody to hang any negro in Paducah than the one hung on Monday night; and had he been a white man he would have met the same death. He had broken down every barrier of humanity, and committed a crime for which nothing but speedy death could satisfy the outraged feelings of the community in which it was done. The negroes of this city are as well treated as they are anywhere, and they will continue to be so treated as long as they continue to be peaceable, law-abiding citizens; but against such attempts as that made last night we warn them; and if they should persist they will most certainly meet a fearful fate as the reward for their lawlessness."

Several negroes were dispersed by the police last night after the dispersion of the crowd.

The Duke de Montpensier is accused by the Correspondence Generale of having been guilty of a most contemptible act for the purpose of gratifying a malicious spirit of revenge toward his sister-in-law, ex-Queen Isabella of Spain. The Duke, it says, bought at a heavy price a number of letters written by the Queen to one of her favorites at a time when their relations were of the most intimate nature. These letters he has caused to be reproduced in large numbers by means of a photographic process, and they are distributed all over Spain, where they have, of course, produced a great scandal.











